

Vol. 9, No. 2 July, 1995

NEWS OF INTEREST TO THE ALUMNI OF REDEEMER COLLEGE

YOUGRADUATED! REDEEMER COLLEGE LIBRARY Redeemer College IMAGES PER/LH/3/.163 OCT 24 1996

Tim Wolfert (87)

On Saturday, May 27, more than 90 Redeemer College students received Bachelor of Christian Studies and/or Bachelor of Christian Education degrees at the Tenth Convocation for Conferring of Degrees. The Alumni Board of Directors, on behalf of the Alumni Association congratulates the graduates on their accomplishments and welcomes these newest members to the Association. We hope that they will continue to be a blessing to the College and the Association in their new relationship to the College. There is a complete list of the graduates on p. 7.

The guest speaker for this year's Convocation was Dr. John Bolt, Professor of Systematic Theology at Calvin Theological Seminary. A former professor of Religion and Theology at Redeemer, Dr. Bolt spoke fondly of his time on both the old and new campuses. Dr. Bolt's address, entitled "A Tale of Three Cities" was a challenge for Christian higher education (Jerusalem) to be prepared for the dangers that the anti-God forces of modern day evil (Babylon) presented. Bolt suggested that Jerusalem might even find an ally in that old enemy of Jerusalem, reason (Athens). Together, Jerusalem and Athens might be able

(...continued on page 6)

Fish Out of Water...

Alumni share their thoughts on post-Redeemer education.

➤ Will Katerberg (x87): Halfway Houses

After three years, I left the familiar environs of Redeemer College in 1987--feeling a little claustrophobic, having pretty much run out of courses in the History Department. I didn't travel very far-only to Calvin College--a bigger, slightly more liberal, more evangelical version of Redeemer: more courses too, and more people. Certainly it was more impersonal, which was kind of refreshing. So, off I went to Michigan. Bland consumerism, white bread middle class, black ghettoes, C.R.C. to the max-Grand Rapids. It felt almost like what I imagined a "real" university to be, located halfway to the "real" world.

After one year, and a graduation I didn't bother to attend, I went to the University of Notre Dame in Indiana. Another step,

(...continued on page 4)

> IMAGES

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Editor's Liner Notes

Steve Vander Stoep IMAGES editor



This issue gives us the opportunity to both celebrate and ponder graduating from Redeemer College. We've all left here at one point; many of us went on to experience new and challenging academic environments. Some of our fellow alumni share their thoughts on their own experiences after leaving Redeemer.

We are also very pleased to profile a number of Redeemer alumni who are part of the recently recording musical group *The Immigrants*—whose first CD is due out soon.

And, in addition to the regular features and Board news, we are able to bring you our first letter to the editor. I'd like to see more of these, though not necessarily on the same topic that our first contributor chose to speak out on. I'm sure you realize that we print letters to the editor not because we wholeheartedly subscribe to the opinions expressed, but rather because we get them from you. Send us more--you decide what's worth talking about.

Enjoy the issue and the summer weather. - SVS

Letter to the Editor

Dear Sir,

I cannot join the Editor of Redeemer *IMAGES* in rejoicing over the graduation of Redeemer's first alumnus with a Phd., even if this should be from such a renowned institution as Oxford University.

I believe that the Scriptures are abundantly clear and explicit on the subject of women's preaching in the church (see I Timothy 2:11-14 and I Corinthians 14:33-35). Therefore, Dr. Sylvia Keesmaat's disregard for the apostolic commands constitutes in my mind a cause of great sadness and concern rather than one of rejoicing.

Dr. Keesmaat's success is no doubt interpreted by the college as a great boost to its prestige and recognition in the eyes of the academic world. However, I choose rather to stand in the apostolic tradition and submit to the Head of the church than join with the world and the apostate church (such as I believe the Church of England is) in what is fashionable and contrary to "the pattern of sound teaching."

Yours Truly,

Dirk Kievit (89)

ALUMNI BOARD AFFAIRS

Fall Fest '95 -- Sat., Sept. 23, 1995

The Alumni Association has hosted "Alumni Day" for the past two years, with alumni/varsity sports events, guest lectures, and the Alumni Association Annual Meeting. Earlier this year, President Cooper asked us to join other parts of the College community to create a day that would appeal to the whole College community. The result? "Fall Fest" on Saturday, September 23.

Planned events: a golf tournament (see below), entertainment in the evening, a lecture, the Annual Membership Meeting of the College, the Alumni Association Annual Meeting, and of course, lots of opportunities for socializing with fellow alumni and faculty.

Watch for details in upcoming Images and Reflections.

As the terms for Alumni Association President, Vice-President, and several Members-at-Large are completed this Fall, the Alumni Association will elect new Board members at the annual meeting during Fall Fest. Nominate someone (including yourself) and vote!

Heleen Wolfert has completed two terms as the Alumni representative on the Academic Council and is ineligible to stand again. Prayerfully consider another alumna/us who could be nominated to serve on the College's governing committee on academic policy.

Terms are for three years; information on any of the positions can be obtained from the Alumni Affairs Coordinator at the College.

CALLING ALL DUFFERS, HACKERS, & CHILI-DIPPERS (if you don't know what those terms mean, ask someone wearing lime-green-and-yellow-polyester-plaid slacks by Arnold Palmer).

The First Annual Redeemer College Alumni

GOLF TOURNAMENT

This is **not** a serious, competitive, fund-raising tournament meant for Ben Hogan wannabes. Although there will be a few prizes, it is mostly an excuse to get together and have some fun with fellow Redeemer alumni. Here are some of the details:

WHEN: Saturday, September 23, beginning at 8am

WHERE: Knollwood Golf Course (Old Course) Shaver Rd.,

Ancaster (app. 10 mins from Redeemer)

Cost: App. \$25 (club rental - \$10; pull carts - \$5; both extra)
REGISTRATION: Golfers must pre-book by calling the Alumni
Affairs Office at Redeemer. First come, first served.

Singles, couples, threesomes & foursomes welcome.

Watch for more details in the August issues of *IMAGES*, or contact Tim Wolfert, Alumni Affairs Coordinator, at the College.

If you or your company are able to provide a donation for the prize table, please call the Alumni Affairs Office at (905)648-2131.





The Immigrants:



Dennis Van Staalduinen (94)

The sweet sounds of Celtic-flavoured rock music were drifting through the air, coming from an old warehouse near the Don Valley Parkway in Toronto. Inside, four Dutch-Canadian boys who call themselves *The Immigrants* were in a "groove." And though most of it was the same stuff I've grown to love over the past few years I've known the guys, and though I thought I knew every thump of the bass by heart (or more accurately, by stomach), there was something different about the music I was hearing on that warm April evening: it had become fuller, more complete; it sounded downright professional.

The Immigrants, made up of three Redeemer College Alumni and one student, play an energetic mix of folk music, Celtic-flavoured waltzes and reels, and rock and roll. They got their start two short years ago performing cover tunes at Redeemer Coffeehouses. Since then, they've progressed through local clubs, benefit concerts, weddings, conventions, and a few packed Auditorium shows at Redeemer. All the while, bolstered by the help and support of Redeemer students and staff, The Immigrants have been gaining fans, building financial support, and writing songs in expectation of something bigger.

Finally, during May, after a number of rehearsals at the same warehouse used by the band *BareNaked Ladies*, they recorded and mixed their first album which will be released on C.D. and cassette in early August. Titled "In Between Before and After," it will feature nine new songs as well as two

traditional folk melodies.

The members of the band appear in the photo above as they jam at the warehouse: (from left to right) Paul Hogeterp(93) handles the fiddle, tin flute, and backing vocals; Rob Van Hartingsvelt (95) covers guitar, mandolin and vocals, Fred Geus (96) plays the bass guitar, and Pete Zantingh (94) wields a guitar and a harmonica and does most of the lead vocals. The sound is filled out on the album by Toronto producer Doug Romanow, who plays accordion and keyboards, and Jeff MacPherson-a professional session drummer.

The boys acknowledge that they are deeply indebted to Redeemer for everything. Hogeterp says: "We couldn't have done any of this without the Redeemer Community. Thank you."

They're planning to play Redeemer again September 9th. Watch IMAGES for information and a review of the album.

NEXT ISSUE:

LEARNING TO TEACH

- ➤ The Education Department has grown into one of the biggest at the College: what are Redeemer-educated educators doing now? What joys and struggles have they encountered? What difference are they making in the classroom?
- Are YOU an educator? Have any thoughts on this subject? Now that summer is here, why not take the time to send us your insights and reflections?

...or maybe just in a different pond.

(FISH OUT OF WATER...continued from page 1)

but still a halfway house. Christian. This time Roman Catholic, but with atheists and a wider variety of Protestants. A more open, more diverse, more tolerant atmosphere: a lesbian friend in the History Department; a Marxist classmate from South Africa; a feminist Dominican nun--sweet, but I was never sure how Christian she was. At least not by the standards I grew up with.

Notre Dame was white bread too, except for some of the athletes, scholarship students, and graduate students. Republican. Moral. Anti-abortion. Conferences about visions of the Virgin Mary in Yugoslavia. Weird. I was an outsider, a Protestant in a population that was more than two-thirds Roman Catholic. But still an insider, a Christian in a University that was eighty percent Christian.

Then, in 1990, I started in the History Department at Queen's University in Kingston, Ontario. I found a corps of real Marxists... planning a revolution. Most of the rest of the Department was neo-Marxist, post-Marxist-Marxist, feminist, or liberal. I went to peace rallies protesting the Gulf War. Sang Bob Dylan songs. Here, conservatives seem like tokens. Still, there's a surprising number of Christians, drawn by the strong religious history faculty in the Department. This is unusual though at Queen's. It's a very white, middle class school with a lot of post-Christian guilt. There's nothing so radical as the children of civil servants, I've learned. But they're still well-dressed with nice cars.

Now I feel like an outsider. A Real outsider. And it's cool. Occasionally, I find it frustrating, even daunting. But, usually I revel in it. Freedom. It's easy to recognize that you're a Christian in this environment. And Christians are an accepted minority, even if grudgingly so. It's the beauty of tolerance. Even the nuts have a place. It's not disorienting, not for me anyway--at least not

in a bad sense. So I'm an insider again, after all.

The small steps I took at Redeemer, Calvin, and Notre Dame prepared me for Queen's. It wasn't a big step. Truth be told--today, I would suffocate without the big bad secular university. I'd starve without Geneva Fellowship, friends from Queen's Christian Fellowship, and First Christian Reformed Church. But I know I'd get claustrophobic pretty quick without Queen's, or at least something like it.

What have I learned from all this? It's simple. Despite what Queen's students sometimes think, Queen's is not the real world. There is no "real" world. One's as real as the next. The Dutch Reformed one I grew up in--with its schools and churches--was real. So is Queen's. So are whichever worlds you live in. Sometimes they clash. Hopefully, they keep each other honest.

Will has degrees coming out of his ears. He's almost finished a Ph.D. at Queen's, has no job, and-yes-is a little bitter

Lara Schat (94): ANOTHER EDUCATION

By the time you read this article, I will have graduated from Brock University with my Bachelor of Education (Grades 4-OAC) and my Ontario Teacher Certificate (OTC). I ended up at Brock University, my first experience in public education, quite at a loss as to what to expect. With Ed. 251: Philosophy of Education and Interdisciplinary Studies: Contemporary Issues in Education and Society tucked under my belt, I braved this new world...and found my foundations shaking and quaking under an unexpected load: politically correct curriculum; equity and tolerance espoused in all areas (except the religious); education lingo and jargon I didn't understand; promises (and threats) that I was not to teach the way I was taught, but was to embark on a new (prescribed) journey as the entire "educational paradigm" underwent a transformation to prepare our students for "fruitful lives" in a "technological,

global village" where everything is constantly changing; I was supposed to forget the content--teach children the *process* so they can be lifelong learners...you get the picture, I'm sure.

I think the most difficult aspect of my year at Brock was the fact that

I felt as though I needed to explain my entire world-view before I made even the slightest contribution to a discussion. My classmates and professors approached things from a



variety of different points of view, worldviews which affected their thinking but which they could not or would not acknowledge, worldviews to which a Reformed worldview, with its presuppositions, principles and ideas for action, was quite alien.

As I look back over my year at Brock, I realize that my professors at Redeemer equipped me to understand, evaluate and respond to the ideas, people, and situations with which I came into contact after Redeemer. Redeemer's emphasis on critical thinking and the need to evaluate all from within the context of a Reformed Biblical worldview provided me with the tools I needed to make sense of the often rootless confusion around me. I found myself constantly analysing new ideas, sifting everything through my worldview, as it were, until I could form my own opinion and offer some kind of thoughtful response.

It was not all as heavy as I may have made it sound! I learned much from my year at Brock. I met some wonderful people, had great discussions with some very wise professors, taught many a memorable child, learned about the ins and outs of running a productive, peaceful and enjoyable classroom, laughed with new friends, ate and danced at semi-formals, sat in the sun on Brock's immaculate lawn, and spent many hours in Brock's incomparable Instructional Resource Centre (the Faculty of Education library.) I became more convicted in my beliefs, and honed my own Christian philosophy of education through my experiences with public education. I believe that experiencing political--I mean, public -- education first hand, feeling the power (?) of the Ministry of Education, critiquing its infallible documents, preparing lesson plans that couldn't address the most fundamental aspects of reality, and listening to teachers and professors complain of having their hands tied in regard to matters of religion (from discussing religious content in a novel to celebrating Christmas in their classrooms); all of these combined to instill in me an even stronger sense of the need for Christian schools. These are things that I would not have been exposed to at a Christian university such as our own Redeemer College. Size, monetary constraints, and our current status all somewhat limit the education program we are able to offer here.

My education at Brock lacked depth in, among other things, the areas of history and philosophy of education; Redeemer's emphases might serve as a corrective for this. And perhaps a public institution like Brock University just might be able to offer some insights and practical ideas we at Redeemer would do well to acknowledge...and possibly learn from. I know from experience that they could stand to learn a lot from us as well.

Lara begins teaching at London Parental Christian School in London, Ontario next year.

► Sylvia Keesmaat: PARDON ME?

"All battels must be paid in full before going down." So ended the first official communication from my college in Oxford. And I had no clue what it meant. So started the whole disorienting experience. I had mistakenly assumed that studying in England wouldnot be like studying in a foreign culture. After all, I speak English, they speak English; I'm Canadian, English-speaking Canada has its roots in England. How different could Oxford Be? Well, very different. Right from the first meeting in the chaplain's rooms, where everyone consumed sherry before evening chapel, to dinner in the "hall", where grace was said every night in Latin and everyone was clothed in a tie (males) or skirt (females) and their college gown. At one of these meals I looked down at the overcooked vegetable, potato and meat in a congealing sauce and turned to my neighbour: "Do they ever serve pasta?" I asked. He drew himself up as tall as he could and looking down his nose at me replied in the most prim tone imaginable, "We don't eat that foreign stuff here."

And that was just the social life; the academic endeavour was equally disconcerting. No classes to attend, no seminars; just the occasional meeting with my supervisor and much research in the library. And what a library! The catalogues consisted primarily of very large leather-bound books with the bibliographic information pasted in on little slips of paper. When new entries were added, the little slips had to be soaked off and moved down on the page to make room. I ordered my books up from the storage tunnels and they would be delivered to the room in the library which I specified. And once they arrived, they could not be removed; I had to read them there. But who minded? Just to be able to work in that historic building, at the old wooden desks and tables where the likes of C.S. Lewis and Dorothy Sayers had studied and written their work was a privilege. And unlike university libraries here, this building was full of the beauty of the centuries with its golden Oxford stone and tall windows. Such architecture made every frustration worthwhile.

And so, like so many before me, I began my time at Oxford feeling completely disoriented and somewhat disconcerted by the language and customs of England and the University. I ended my time completely under the spell of this ancient institution.

Oh yes, battels are one's financial accounts with the College. And although the school is in a valley, it is deemed to be of such importance that when one leaves one can only "go down" from Oxford University. I too, was able to pay my battels in full before going down.

Sylvia lives with her husband and new baby in Toronto and teaches at the Institute for Christian Studies.



EIKON POEM BY E.M. DE VRIES

On re-reading Chaucer's Clerk's Tale, "the Tale of Griselda"

"Yet if I speak, my pain is not relieved; if I refrain, it does not go away."

Job 16:6

I.

Griselda stands beside the kitchen table, her temples throbbing.

If he snatches away, who can stop him?

Shivering, she wraps her arms around herself and touches the hip where only yesterday her daughter had sat, grabbing baby-handfuls of Griselda's hair.

How then can I dispute with him?

How can I find words to argue with him?

And I, in disbelief, cry, "Where is the weeping Rachel who cannot be comforted? Heart of granite! Unnatural mother! To stand by mute as your husband takes to their deaths first a daughter and then a son! II.

Griselda stands at the hearth, staring transfixed at the seething broth.

Does it please you to oppress me?

Touching the glowing spit to her hand, she plunges a knife into the breast of a quail being prepared for the celebration of her husband's marriage to a foreign marquise.

How then can I dispute with him? How can I find words to argue with him?

And I, incredulous, utter, "This is beyond endurance. Leave this house of pain and memory. You cannot listen in silence as your husband plans to wed another."

III.

Griselda stands with her arms upon the shoulders of her daughter and son, needing to touch them to keep real their resurrection.

I know that you can do all things; no plan of yours can be thwarted.

She looks at her husband without a word, her gaze absent of reproach. And he turns his eyes to the ground, bowing his head forward.

And I, who have seen the patience of Griselda as utter feebleness, now see its true expression as the strength to persevere,

to endure,

to stand firm.

New light upon the meaning of the word.

E.M. is finishing her M.A. degree in English at University of Toronto and is planning to begin a post-graduate degree in Journalism at Ryerson next year

DEJA VU: Back to Redeemer

by Debra Van Noord (87,95)

On May 27th, 1995, I graduated from Redeemer College for the second time.

After earning my business degree in 1987 I entered the banking industry. But two years ago, I left after deciding I wanted a career developing people rather than business: I decided to become an elementary school teacher. So I entered Redeemer's halls of learning again.

Upon returning, I was stimulated by the dynamic spiritual and intellectual environment I found at Redeemer--even more so than the first time I attended the school. I certainly appreciated the opportunity to learn again; I especially appreciated that this was learning with a Christian perspective. But I was also impressed by the students' desire and openness to integrate their faith into their subject areas. They had an eagerness to learn and to apply their faith to their learning: many were members of cell groups on campus and some students were actively volunteering in the community--surely signs of spiritual growth.

And the excellent teaching of the professors is still there, as is the care they give each student-qualities which I appreciated even more this time. They excel in their subject areas and are keen to integrate a Christian perspective with their teaching, encouraging me through the shock of returning to school, giving helpful suggestions when the research or the writing seemed to be going nowhere, and challenging my ideas.

The College has grown in many ways since the early years: it has a beautiful campus, more professors and staff, a larger student body, a stronger athletic department, and a dynamic arts program, to name a few. The quality of Christian education has remained high alongside these changes, and once again I have been blessed, privileged and challenged in studying at Redeemer College.

(YOU GRADUATED...continued from page 1)

to deter the work of Babylon as it works to corrupt the good of creation.

The Class Speaker was Alison Gresik, an Honours English graduate. Alison, who edited the CROWN this past year, made Redeemer history by being the first student to win a Governor General's Silver Medal for graduating with the highest marks in her class, and the Faculty Award for academic excellence, Christian leadership, and overall contribution to the College.

Introducing: this year's group of

New Alumni

Honours

Charlene Beerda	Business
Justin Cook	English
Alison Douglas	Psych.
Lisa Evers	Business
Jennifer Gerrits	Business
Alison Gresik	English
Shelley Hogeveen	Hon. English, Theatre
Kevin Huinink	Hon. Business, Psych.
Christine Jonker	Psych.
Valerie Louter	English
Dan Vander Molen	Business
Elizabeth Pierik Neutel	Psych.
Sherri Schouten	Hon. Psych., Phys- Ed
Steven Van Hoffen	Business
Linda Van Spengen	Psych.
Philip Teeuwsen	Hon. History, Poli-Sci
H. Carla Van Belle	History
Kathryn Vanberkel	Business
Nicoline Vandermeer	English
Wilfred Vos	Business
Stephen Witteveen	Business

Four-Year Major

Michael Brinkman	Mathematics
Andrew de Boer	Business, Theatre Arts
Greg Jagt	Business
Paul Winkelhorst	Mathematics, History

Four-Year General

Stephen Altena	English, Art
Michael Bax	Business
Kathryn Bock	English, History
Hanna M. Julien de Boe	r Theatre
Fred Breukelman	Phys-Ed
Richard Bultje	Humanities Group
Christine Buwalda	Biology, Music
Kate Clevette	Social Studies Group
Ruth Comanda	Math, History
Joel Dykstra	History, Poli-Sci
Robert van Hartingsveld	
Steven Herfst	Phys-Ed.
Phil Hosmar	Sociology, Psych.
Jeffrey Janssen	Social Studies
Alicia Keesman	English, Psych.
John Kemper	Humanities Group
Emberlee Koning	History
Tamara Koole	English
Steven Kooy	Sociology
Eric Lammers	Psych., History
Heather MacLarkey	Biology
Alan Meijer	Biology
Derek Miedema	Poli-Sci.
Lisa Moelker (Numan)	Rel. & Theo.
Winston Neutel	Theatre, Rel. & Theo.
	•

MatthewOttaway Music Lori Karen Pegg English, Theatre Marianne Roubos Phys-Ed, Rel. & Theo. Dave Tigchelaar Psych. Simon Tuin History David Van Arragon History, English **Debbie Vanderstelt** Music, Phys. Ed. Debra VanNoord Social Studies Group Wally Verschoor Stacia Vong Phys. Ed. English Janet Vreugdenhil Sociology, Psych. Tammee Watson Psych., Sociology

Three-Year General

GilbertLangerak	Art
Robert Anthony Kranendonk	Art
Gilbert Langerak	Business
Dory Strikwerda	Psych.
Christine Van Noord	Triple Minor

Four-Year General & Bachelor of Christian Education

April Hamden	Histor
Grace Haveman	Biolog

Three-Year General & Bachelor of Christian Education

Stephen Bock	Social Studies Group.
Lisa Breukelman	Phys-Ed.
Anita Fern Bull	Art
Brenda De Boer	Music
Gerda Markus	Social Studies Group
Jennifer Perrow	Social Studies
Karen Rodenburg	English
Dorothy Sanderson	English
Anna Vos	Psych.
Kelly Watson	Social Studies Group

Bachelor of Christian Education

Shirley Jonker
Bettie VanGils Kloet
Lisa Mackowski
Gisèle Mechelse
Jim Menken
Dale Palmer
Patricia Pohlman
Andrew Pols
Ralph Pot
Constance Beth Reeves
Greer Symonette-Bain
Peter Ton
Annette Van Spengen
Beth Ann Wiersma



THE PERSONAL TOUCH

- ► Angela (Van Luyk 86) Boers has been trained by the Irlen Centre in Ottawa to screen for Scotopic Sensitivity Syndrome--a perception dysfunction affecting reading and writing based activities. It is caused by a sensitivity to light and results in fatigue and discomfort and limits the length of reading time and comprehension. For more information, call (905) 637-9640 or write her at 1028 Willowbrook Road, Burlington, Ontario, L7T 3C7.
- ▶ Helena (Eerdmans 91) and Michael (90) Bootsma were blessed with the birth of their second child, Andrew Joel on March 24, 1995. He is a brother to Joshua.
- ► Ken (90) and Debbie DeVries are grateful to the Lord for the healthy birth of their miracle baby Hannah Faith on May 6, 1995. Hannah is a welcome sister for Esther. We continue to pray to the Lord for a healing for Debbie who was diagnosed with non-Hodgkins Lymphoma in May of 1994. Their address is 13 Mandeville Road, St. Thomas, Ontario, N5R 4H7.
- Grace (de Kleer 92) and Peter (86)
 Hoytema were blessed with the birth of
 a healthy baby girl, Robin Grace, on
 May 18, 1995. Peter is the pastor of
 Fellowship CRC in Ancaster, ON. The
 three of them live at 184 Appleford
 Court, Hamilton, ON L9C 5Y5. Email: cephas@wchat.on.ca
- Sylvia Keesmaat (86) has given birth twice this past year. First to a thesis last August and most recently to a daughter, Madeleine Irene Keesmaat Walsh, born on Easter Monday. Brian Walsh, Sylvia's husband, assisted with the births, both of which took place at home. This summer Sylvia is on leave from the Institute for Christian Studies and enjoying her role as a mother.

- ▶ June Krisko (Blaak 90) married Michael Krisko in June 1993 and lived with him in Mississauga until March 1994 when they decided to pack up and take the drive to Canmore, Alberta, for a change in lifestyle! They have been blessed to find employment--Michael is employed at The Kabin Restuarant and June is working at The Banff Centre for the Arts. They hope to stay and enjoy the small town of 8,000 people, and continue to enjoy the natural beauty of Alberta! Their addresses are: (E-Mail) June Krisko@BanffCentre, AB.CA; or (Snail-Mail) Box 3635, 625 4th Street, Canmore, Alberta, ToL 0M0.
- ▶ John (91) and Monique (Vreugdenhil x89) Scheerhoorn are pleased to announce the brith of Blake Marien on January 6, 1995, a little brother for Tyler (93.) John is now General Manager of Dor-Ann Homes in Belleville and Monique stays home with the boys. Their address is RR #2 Stirling, Ontario, K0K 3E0.
- RuthAnn (Dykstra 89) and Erick Schuringa (88) are pleased to announce the birth of Kara Michelle: January 8, 1995. Charlotte is thrilled with her new baby sister. The Schuringas live in the

- parsonage of Bethel CRC in Waterdown: 606 Dundas St.E, Waterdown, Ontario, L0R 2H1.
- Margaret (Staal 92) and Ken VanderHorst (93) are living in Smithers. B.C. Marg is in her second year teaching French to grades 4 to 12 at Bulkley Valley Christian School. Ken also works at Bulkley Valley as a teacher's aide and a volleyball/basketball coach. Unfortunately, the information highway hasn't been fully paved all the way out there yet, so any contact will have to be made by mail: General Delivery, Smithers, British Columbia, VOJ 2NO.
- Marcel and Wendy (Van Dyke 94) van Leeuwen were blessed with the birth of a baby girl, Rebecca Grace, on February 25, 1995. Wendy is currently a stay-at-home mom and volunteers in various children's ministries, while Marcel, a cabinetmaker, is planning to return to school to become a high school technological studies teacher. Their address is 513 East River Road, Glen Morris, Ontario, NOB 1W0.



NEWS OF II		
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Do you want you News of interest*	r address published?	_
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